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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HOME

The road to laughter beckons me,
The road to all that's best;
The home road where I nightly see
The castle of my rest,
The path where all is fine and fair,
And little children run,
For love and joy are waiting there
As soon as day is done.

There is no rich reward to fame,
That can compare with this;
At home I wear an honest name,
My lips are fit to kiss,
At home I'm always brave and strong,
And with the setting sun
They find no trace of shame or wrong
In anything I've done.

There shine the eyes that only see
The good I've tried to do;
They think me what I'd like to be;
They know that I am true;
And whether I have lost my fight
Or whether I have won,
I find a faith that I've been right
As soon as day is done.

—Edgar A. Guest.

A GIRL'S EXPLOIT

Late on a December afternoon Josephine Osterman had finished most of the work of a lonely day. She had just turned the cattle out from their log shed and had watched them trail away for water to a shallow ford in the creek. Now she stood at a window and looked pensively out on a snow-covered trail that ran winding among ragged stumps along the Osterman pasture and over some white bluffs beyond.

Although Josephine did not expect her mother and her brother back from the railway station until after dark, she yet hoped vaguely that something might have happened to hurry them homeward. She was lonesome and would have welcomed almost any diversion. While her gaze was wandering over the half-whitened stumps, the rocks and the bogs of their "cut-over" pasture, her recently loosed herd of cows and young stock burst from the cover on the banks of the creek and in a wild stampede raced toward the cattle shed. As they wheeled round a turn of the creek, six or more gray beasts as large as deerhounds shot into sight close behind them. They were wolves—the Iron Range pack, Josephine decided instantly.

Running to the wall, she caught a shotgun from its pegs, snatched two loaded shells from a gun bag and put them into the breech. Before she could reach the open air, the wolves had killed one head of stock. Within fifty yards of the stables they had pulled down a fall calf and now, oblivious of everything except their prey, were piled upon their victim in a gray squirming mass, fighting, yelping and snatching.

The cattle had crowded in at the door of their shed and were still bawling in fright, when Josephine reached a corner of the horse stable and climbed the projecting ends of the logs to the roof. Quickly aiming the double-barreled gun, she fired first one barrel and then the other. The beasts went slinking away reluctantly to the cover of the nearby bluffs, and Josephine shouted shrilly after them. There were six, seven, eight of them. Much excited, Josephine returned to the house, reloaded the gun, got a hand sled from the woodpile and went out to the dead calf. The animal's neck and shoulder and flank had been torn open, but the wolves had scarcely begun their feast. By hard tugging and rolling, Josephine managed to load the calf on the sled and pull it as far as the door of the cow shed. Between the sheds and the house the wind had swept the ground bare of snow; so it was with great effort that she rolled the heavy carcass inside the shed, where she covered it with a horse blanket in order to quiet the stock, which were still much excited.

Then she closed and barred the plank door of the log shed and, greatly disturbed in mind, went back to the house. There was cause for worry. The death of her father soon after the family had come to Minnesota had left the Ostermans in none too comfortable a position. They owned a "cut-over" tract of pineland and lived in a lumber camp. With the few hundred dollars that were left in the bank they had bought a team and a herd of cows. They now had the cows and a small cleared field from which to gain a livelihood. This was the first time that wolves had ever attacked the

Osterman stock, which Josephine and her brother had closely watched. The winter before, however, their nearest neighbor, a settler named Ellis who lived three miles up Burnt Wood Creek, had lost eleven head of cattle and young horses. Just behind the settler's place was a chain of hills known as the Iron Range, which was infested with timber wolves. The skins of the beasts were of little account; the country was too new to offer bounties, and the State bounty was too small to tempt the trapper or the hunter.

With an eye upon her south window, Josephine began to get supper. While she was in the midst of her work a cold, gray fog settled over the Burnt Wood Valley and quickly hid the stables and even the well, which was halfway between the stables and the house. Fearing to wait lest darkness should catch her before she had finished her outside work, the girl left her dishes and went out to feed the cattle and do the milking. She took the gun, some extra shells, some matches, and a lantern and a pail with her. She would have been glad of the company of Shep, the dog, but the collie had gone with her mother and her brother. For several minutes Josephine carried in hay from a stack and filled the feed racks that ran around one side and across one end of the cow shed.

The stable was made of round logs and had a slab roof. It had been the sleeping room of a large crew of lumberjacks, and there was room in it for perhaps five times the twenty odd head of cattle that the Ostermans owned. The horse stable at one end had been the cookroom. The outside door of that apartment was nailed shut, and the walls were banked high with earth for protection against the cold of winter. A stout door in the wall of the partition opened into the cattle shed. There were stanchions for several milk cows near the door.

Josephine filled five of the stanchions with hay and soon was busy with the milking. She had lighted her lantern and hung it from a post close at hand, for while she worked night had fallen.

She had turned loose four of the cows and was milking the fifth when in a sudden stampede all the cattle in the shed raced back to the stalls; there they huddled in a jam round the stanchions, and the shed echoed with their bawls of alarm.

Josephine's last pail of milk was upset, and she saved herself from injury only by dodging behind a stanchion. She saw quickly that the large cattle on the edge of the jam had faced round and with lowered and tossing horns were threatening the black space beyond the lantern.

Wolves had got inside somehow! She trembled with alarm and in a flash realized how they had entered. In her worry she had forgotten to block the small hole beside the door—Shep's entry way into the barn.

Josephine had left the gun inside the horse stable, but in a moment she had it again. Then she took the lantern down from its nail on the post. In the black space at the far end of the shed she could see no movement, but she knew that the wolves were there. She ran across to the back wall and climbed over the rail of a feed rack that ran the full length of it; the rail and the staves seemed to offer her a measure of protection. Concealing her lantern in a fold of her skirt, she crawled to the far corner of the inclosure.

Then she pushed the muzzle of her gun over the rail and flashed her light into the open space. She had heard the wolves snarling and fighting and was not astonished to see that they had torn the cover from the dead calf and were piled upon it. Yelping and snarling, the beasts at once shrank back to the opposite wall and faced her with gleaming eyes.

The girl set her teeth hard to keep a grip on her nerves, found a flat space on the rack rail for her lantern and, aiming her gun as best she could at two heads that were close together, fired.

The jar of the explosion knocked her lantern from its perch. Bewildered and frightened for the moment, the wolves took the nearest way of retreat, and turned back upon the

jam of cattle, which at once charged into them.

The overturned lantern still flickered. Josephine reached one arm between the timbers barely in time to lift it before the light went out.

For a moment there was wild confusion within the big shed; when it quieted somewhat the wolves and the cattle exchanged places.

The cows and the young stock were now packed into a corner near the door. The wolves, all except one that Josephine had hit, were within a few feet of them. She could distinguish them chiefly by the glitter of their shifting eyes.

She determined to attack them again. On opening the breech of her gun to reload, she discovered that she had pulled both triggers when she had fired. No wonder her lantern had fallen and her shoulder ached! She reloaded the gun and moved along within the rack a little nearer the viciously twinkling, uneasily shifting pair of eyes. When she could see the slinking figures more clearly she put the handle of the lantern over the crook of her arm and tried to fire at the nearest wolf; but neither trigger would budge. She renewed the shells and tried again, only to find that the locks of the gun were fast; in her scramble after the lantern she had pushed the safety catch forward, and, forgetful of the tiny mechanism, she stood deprived of a weapon.

The wolves were growing bolder. One of them, a huge beast that overtopped its fellows, had been wounded by Josephine's double shot. Its face and jaw were bleeding, and it was fairly running amuck. It flung its head from side to side and bounced about, snapping its teeth and yelping savagely. Twice it leaped against the rack so close to Josephine that she swung her lantern menacingly even at the risk of smashing it. She knew that if the half-crazed brute should attack her the others would join. And the cattle were now more dangerous than the wolves; she dared not go among them.

Through the door of the horse stable, which she had left partly open when she went for the gun, she could dimly see the wolves dodging in and out one or two at a time.

While she watched them a daring plan flashed into her mind. The earthen floor of the cattle shed had been raked clean a day or two before. She might scatter fire upon it with safety.

Setting her lantern quickly down on the rack, she began to twist and knot short wisps of hay. In a minute she had lighted and flung half a dozen of them across the open space in front of her. They lighted the shed from end to end.

The wolves, which had been edging perilously near, now fell back from her blazing torches, yelping in fear. Josephine leaped outside the rack and worked with a furious energy. She had found an effective weapon, and she swiftly widened and extended her line of fire.

One at a time or in twos and threes the wolves ran in and out of the horse stable. Josephine wanted them all in there; and her excitement increased. One fourth of the floor of the shed was ablaze with bunches and twists of flaming hay, and the feed rack was almost empty. Her bonfires were running within a few feet of the huddled, yelping pack when five of them rushed together through the door of the stable.

With wisps of burning hay in her hands Josephine leaped at the other two, which were cowering behind stanchions. With fire in front of her, fire behind her and fire in either hand, she shouted fiercely as she drove the beasts in after their mates.

Then she dropped her burning hay, dodged behind the partly open door and flung her weight against it. The door swung to and pitched her to her knees; but it failed to close. As she scrambled to her feet, pushing with all her might, a stout wriggling shape near her knees told her that she had caught one wolf between the edge of the door and the outer jamb. Throwing her left shoulder solidly against the door, she reached for the bolt with her

right hand. The door was made to lock outside by means of an iron "hanger strap" with slot and wall staple; an old wagon bolt served as a fastening pin. While Josephine struggled to hold the trapped beast she grasped the bolt and withdrew it from the staple. Not until she had the weapon in the hand did she venture to look down at the struggling animal.

It was the injured wolf that was caught fast by the neck, and that now was fighting to get at her. Others were leaping upon and over the beast. The animals seemed to understand that the narrow gap in front of them was the only way out. They sprang frantically at the opening and snapped their teeth within a few inches of Josephine's face.

Pushing against the door with braced feet, she fought with desperate courage; she knew what defeat held in store for her. With the bolt she hammered at jaws that were thrust into the crack. And while she fought the crowd of leapers, the beast below wedged his way forward, gaining ground inch by inch and snapping sidewise at her skirt.

Her fires were dying out, and the smoky light was growing dim. She was about to risk running to her lantern when the pack, smarting from bruised jaws, suddenly ceased to leap at the door and began to dig at the frozen ground beneath the half-log sill. It was Josephine's first chance for a measured stroke at the trapped beast. She swung her bolt high and brought it down on the creature's skull, and the injured wolf sank dead in the breach.

Josephine stooped quickly and using her last ounce of strength, thrust the beast's head inside, slammed the door shut and, with her knees shaking, pulled the iron "strap" over its staple and slipped the bolt into place. Then she sank against the door jamb, too weak to keep her feet.

Fifteen minutes later, in semi-darkness and in a shed reeking with smoke, her brother found her still sitting on the floor with her back against the door of the stable. His fears, which the muffled yelpings of the wolves, the smoke and the noise of the uneasy cattle had roused, were changed to exultation when Josephine told her story.

The wolves were securely trapped; and the next morning the brother and sister removed chinking from one wall of the stable and shot them.—F. W. Calkins.

Ephpheta Sunday Observance

Ephpheta Sunday, August 4th, was celebrated with Mass in St. Francis Xavier's Church at 9 A.M. by Rev. M. A. Purtell, S. J. Benediction followed. Breakfast for those who received Holy Communion was furnished at a Fifth Avenue restaurant. Then followed a bus ride to Playland at Rye Beach. All ended happily when the five buses finished their trip at 11 P.M.

The lower church had to be used instead of the Sodality chapel because there is reconstruction work going on in the college. The crowd did not come up to expectations. Rev. Jeremiah Fives read the Gospel and a letter sent out by Cardinal Hayes to all churches concerning schools for the deaf. Father Purtell then preached. Benediction followed and ended the church service at 10:30.

When those at Mass went out to the buses, which were parked on 15th Street, they found them almost filled by those who were not at the Mass, but who had been to their own churches. A goodly proportion also were non-Catholics. There were so many holders of tickets who could not get seats that an extra bus was telephoned for from the bus company at Ridgewood, which delayed the getaway for an hour. It was around 12 o'clock when the start was made. The route was up Fifth Avenue to the Bronx and then along fine roads in Westchester county.

The Rye Beach was reached at three o'clock, where quite a crowd of Connecticut and Westchester county folk were waiting, and everyone followed his or her own bent till the return, which was made at 8 P.M.

The affair was in charge of Messrs. Kieckers, Fives and Schmidt, who did a lot of hustling.

Playland is all that its name implies, but the playboys and lassies found that the nickles and dimes that had to be used amounted to quite a sum. Some wished they had as many as were used to build the Woolworth building.

About 200 went by bus, and 300 others came by boat, train and private cars, making the crowd about 500.

Father Purtell will reopen the service for the deaf on Sunday afternoon, October 6th. He went to Cincinnati, Ohio, about the middle of August, where he gave a retreat of eight days, August 19th to August 28th, to the Pious Union Sisters of St. Rita's School, Lockland, Ohio. He preached to the Sisters four times a day in the sign language.—Catholic Deaf-Mute.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Harvey Countryman, of Prescott, was up to see his old schoolmates in this city, and took in our big fair over the Labor Day holidays.

Mr. J. R. Byrne occupied the pulpit of our church on September 1st, and gave a very strong and convincing sermon to a large holiday crowd.

As Mrs. N. A. McGillivray had left for a holiday down in Quebec, Mr. McGillivray decided to shake off the monotony of his loneliness, so went out and spent September 2d with Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell at Birch Cliffe.

Messrs. Clifford Hunter and Thomas Brigham motored up from Ottawa for the Labor Day holidays.

We were delighted to have two of our former Belleville school teachers, Professors George F. Stewart and J. H. Forrester, with us during the first week in September. The former is still on the Belleville school staff, while the latter has forged his way from the same staff to the enviable position as superintendent of the Rochester, N. Y., School for the Deaf. Both were delighted to meet their old boys and girls of bygone days and did not fail to evoke many memories of the happy past.

Mr. Absalom S. Martin, of Waterloo, came down to visit relatives and see our big fair over Labor Day. His wife and kiddies, who had been here for a few weeks, returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. W. Gustin, of London, were guests of their married daughter and her family at Long Branch and with relatives and friends in this city during fair time. They were interested in many of the wonderful sights at our big exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green, of Chesley, spent the first week of September, holidaying here with the former's sister, Mrs. Alex. M. McCaul, and their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts left on August 31st, for the first lap of their three years' annual vacation and struck for Jarvis, where they spent a week with their many relatives and friends in and around that vicinity. In the meantime they made a flying visit to a brother in Springvale, but were sorry they had no time to call on their good old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier, at that place.

Messrs. George H. Moore and Geo. Pepper, of London, were noticed among the many visitors who came here for the Labor Day recess.

Our erstwhile friend, Miss Mary McQueen, and her affable mother of Guelph, were among the large concourse of visitors the first week in September.

Glad to meet our friend, Mr. Daniel Fleming, of Craigleith, who bobbed up with a smile early in September. Dan says he does not exactly know when he will blaze the trail for California.

Miss Gladys Blais has returned from her lengthy holiday, which she enjoyed with relatives and friends down in Ottawa, Montreal and points east.

Miss Vida Allen, of Hamilton, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Tate, during the last week of our big exposition.

Mr. William Sutton and his niece, Mrs. William Baillie, of Simcoe, were in this city for a few days.

Mr. E. Chandler, of Montreal, was noticed among our exhibition visitors during the last week of the fair and returned home via Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Ulrich and little son, of LaSalle, N. Y., motored up to Acton on Labor Day with their cousins, where they spent three days with an aunt, then came down to this city for a further visit to other relatives and see "Exhibition City," returning home on September 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and family, Mr. Charles L. McLaughlin, and many others from this city, took in the big and successful picnic of the London Association of the Deaf on Labor Day, and reported having had a capital time.

Those who will go out and speak at outside missions during October are as follows: A. H. Jaffray to Aurora on the 6th, H. E. Grooms to Oshawa, A. H. Jaffray to Cookstown and H. W. Roberts to Niagara Falls, all on the 13th; Mr. Andrew S. Waggoner to Sarnia, Charles A. Elliott to Owen Sound, J. T. Shilton to Kitchener, H. J. Lloyd to Hamilton and H. E. Grooms to Brantford, all on the 20th; Norman Gleadow to London and H. W. Roberts to Mr. Warner's home near Cobourg, both on the 27th.

NIAGARA FALLS NEWS

Miss Sylvia Caswell has returned from her delightful visit of two weeks with friends in Toronto, where she took in the Canadian National Exhibition. She also enjoyed a very nice visit with her chum, Miss Nellie Patrick, in Lindsay and vicinity.

On returning from her visit to Jarvis, on September 2d, Miss Helen A. Middleton, stopped over at Hamilton to visit Mr. and Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, returning home next morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, dropped into our midst from Jarvis, on September 6th, and remained here with relatives and friends until September 10th, when they departed by boat for Toronto. While here they were very hospitably entertained by Miss Helen A. Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim, of this city, and the Misses Ford, of LaSalle, N. Y.

Messrs. Edward Sandler, of Montreal, and Percy Allen, of Toronto, were taking in the sights of these two Niagara Falls cities, on September 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim motored to Crystal Beach in their

classy new Graham-Paige sedan on September 7th, where they had a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts and Miss H. A. Middleton were taken out for a long motor trip by Mr. Ferris to Queenstown, where they inspected the huge plant of the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission, and were awed at the marvelous wonders that modern science has invented in harnessing Niagara Falls' mighty power and sends its beneficent juice of energy throughout the country. Then they motored through the historic spots made famous by the American Revolution of 1812 to 1814, including the home of Laura Secord, the spot where General's Brock, Spangue and Hamilton fell, mortally wounded.

Owing to many being away on their vacation, the mission meeting of the deaf of this city and vicinity, which was scheduled to be held at the Canadian Legion building on September 8th, and to be in charge of Mr. W. R. Watt, of Toronto, was postponed to September 15th. Please bear in mind that the October meeting, which Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, will conduct, will be held on October 13th instead of the 6th. Mr. Roberts will speak on the "Brotherhood of Man."

The Misses Dorothy Russell and Barbara Mollinson left on September 9th to put in another year at the St. Mary's School for the Deaf at Buffalo. Both are very smart young maidens in their early teens, and this is Barbara's seventh term.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, and the latter's sister, Miss Jennie Irvine, of Belleville, were in this city one day lately, viewing the world's greatest waterfall.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tate, of Toronto, motored down recently for a sight-seeing visit, then journeyed over to Buffalo, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Lou Coughlin and with Mrs. Coughlin, took a boat trip over to Crys-

tal Beach. On leaving here they went to Mrs. Tate's old home in Hamilton, then on to London to attend the big picnic at Springbank Park, on Labor Day.

On August 30th, Mrs. Lou Coughlin, of Buffalo, came over to this city, and joining Miss Helen A. Middleton, the two journeyed over to Queenstown and boarded the palatial steamer "Cayuga" for Toronto, where they stayed over night with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts at "Mora Glen." At noon next day Mrs. Coughlin went out to visit her parents up Yonge Street, where she remained over Labor Day and took in the big fair, as well as meeting many of her old friends.

ST. CATHERINES SLIPS

Mr. Harry Dennis, of Hamilton, spent the week-end of September 7th, with his schoolmate, Mr. Arthur Ellis.

We sympathize with Miss Maude Bracken upon the recent death of her aged mother.

Mr. Bert Watson is now learning the barbering trade at his father's tonsorial parlors. He loves to go to the mission meetings at Niagara Falls every month.

This beautiful city, some twelve miles distant from Niagara Falls, has the following deaf people living within its vortex, as far as known: Misses Maude Bracken, Ethel Hoare and Lily Patterson, and Messrs. Bert Watson and Arthur Ellis. Another deaf man, named W. Wallace, lives not far out in the country, but none of us have seen or heard of him for ages.

HORNING MILLS HUMOR

Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, was up here lately, assisting Mr. Thos. Middleton to garner in the last remnants of his bumper harvest crop.

Mr. Joffre Averall completed his month's sojourn on the Middleton farm on August 24th, and then Mr. and Mrs. Middleton motored him to his home in Cookstown, and the latter two returned home next day.

Miss Rose Middleton, of Toronto, motored up here one day lately, and later left with her aunt, the aged mother of Thomas A. Middleton, for a trip to Niagara Falls, where they visited their cousin and granddaughter, Miss Helen A. Middleton, for a day. They then left for Toronto, en route for Lindsay, Bobcaygeon and Peterboro, where Mrs. Middleton is visiting at time of writing.

Miss Betty Lawrence, of Cookstown, has returned home from her visit to her brother, Joseph, and his wife in Guelph.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. William Sutton, of Simcoe, has retired from the Simcoe Flour Mills Co., Ltd., which he owned and operated for many years, and is now living in ease with his niece, Mrs. William Baillie, who often makes a charming interpreter for the deaf. These two contemplate taking a trip to Sunny California for the coming winter.

While on their way to Niagara Falls from Jarvis on September 6th, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts took time to enter the Murphy Restaurant, opposite the terminal station, and while eating their fill, they were surprised to see our old friend, Mr. Robert Mortimer, who works at that cafe. In appearance, Bob seems to have gained much in weight.

Over fourteen years ago, Mr. Herbert Webber, now of LaSalle, N. Y., was working in Winnipeg, Man., and got acquainted with many of the deaf then living in the Manitoba Metropolis. Among them were the Cooks, McDonalds, Lonsdales, LaBelles, Mr. J. E. Crough, now of Walkerville, and others. Then Mr. Webber came home got married, and now wonders how his old friends are faring. The writer was interesting him in the whereabouts and doings of those friends of old, when Mr. Webber almost fell into a prostrated fit of astonishment, when told that Mr. Crough was now living in Walkerville, was married and had four little mouths to feed. He knew Mr. Crough as a great athlete and a genuine gentleman. Like Mr. Crough, Mr. Webber used to roam far and wide. Mr. and Mrs. Webber are doing very well in LaSalle, have just bought a new home, and have a nine-year-old daughter, who left, on September 9th, for another term at the Rochester School for the Deaf.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done,
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

FANWOODITES of forty or more years ago, will readily recall John H. Geary, a semi-mute pupil, who was wonderfully intelligent and equally energetic. His superior mentality was greatly obstructed by inferior eyesight. Nevertheless, he carved out a mighty record for effort after leaving school. He was one of the first boosters of the embryo organization, which is now famed for extraordinary success, and is known throughout America as the great Fraternal Society of the Deaf. John H. Geary was in, its early days a member of its Board of Trustees, and also a Traveling Organizer of the Society. This was previous to the revision of its premium rates which made the convention at Louisville, Ky., a most marvellously successful gathering, and gave a remarkable impetus to its growth. Mr. Geary was subsequently the founder of a school for deaf-mutes in Cleveland, O. For a time he won praise, from all who were aware of his disadvantages, as a machinist in San Francisco, Cal. For many years he has been lost to sight among the deaf. But true to his indomitable disposition which is supplemented by a fertility of ideas, he again comes to the front in Chicago. The "Frat" announces that he is now endeavoring to establish a National School for the Deaf-Blind in Chicago, and the same paper pictures him teaching one of the special deaf-blind pupils. John's hair is as white as snow, but his courage and energy are unflinching. The JOURNAL editor, who knew him intimately in the long ago, wishes him every success in his new and philanthropic venture.

Let Us Be Honest

In a recent number of the *California News*, an interesting article from the ready pen of Mr. Stevenson defines clearly and fairly the difference between the deaf and the deafened. Too often school teachers and principals, when they want to put their "best foot forward" for oralism and lip-reading use a deafened child instead of one actually deaf. This puts the truly deaf child—even the brightest of them—at a great disadvantage. Especially is it unfair to the deaf children in the eyes of the public, who do not realize that the deafened can do so much better than the deaf, not because they are brighter or of superior mentality, but simply because their accomplishments have been easier to acquire. Besides this, such discrimination causes resentment in the deaf children, who know and realize full well that try as they will they can never expect to do so well, and their resentment grows and stays with them through life.—D. in *The Washingtonian*.

To the above, we can give unstinted approval. But it does not complete the list of subterfuges that tend to mislead the public, much to the detriment of the deaf. Some day the ills will become obtrusive and force a remedy.

FLORIDA FLASHES

Mrs. A. W. Pope attended the convention of the Dixie Association of the Deaf at Atlanta during the week of August 25th. She was on the program, responding to the address of welcome. She felt greatly elated over the honor which was accorded her.

Mrs. Eugene Hogle, of St. Augustine, visited in Akron, Ohio, as the house guest of her brother, Luther Holland, and at the conclusion of her stay she returned to St. Augustine in time to assume her duties as instructress in sewing. Mr. Hogle, who had previously made a trip to Akron, presented his wife with a brand new Ford sedan. He is the superintendent of the school buildings.

Carl Holland and Eugene Hogle attempted to break an endurance record from Akron to St. Augustine, they alternating at the wheel day and night, but failed by a wide margin. Somewhere in West Virginia they took to the wrong road and they did not discover their blunder until seven hours later. Nonetheless, they enjoyed the experience and arrived home "oll korrekt."

Carlson, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pope, of St. Augustine, is among the many students at the New Orleans School of Linotyping and monotyping, with a view to prepare himself for a future career as an expert along this line of work. Incidentally, his father has charge of a battery of machines in St. Augustine Record office, and some day his son may be seen working side by side with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holloway left Orlando during the week of August 11th, on a motoring trip to Detroit for the purpose of bringing their mother back home. While en route to the automobile center, they visited at the home of Mrs. Holloway's brother, Ben Lorenz, and Mr. Holloway could not spurn an opportunity to make big money, so he accepted a few days' job as an auto painter. The Holloways arrived in Orlando on September 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hecht are still domiciled in Coral Gables. Mrs. Hecht is well known to many of the Miami deaf, being the daughter of her deaf mother, Mrs. James Woolley, of Cincinnati. Mr. Hecht is manager of a wooden awning concern in Coral Gables.

Uriel Jones recently paid a flying visit to his relatives and deaf friends in Florida, before leaving for Mississippi, where he has accepted a position as school teacher.

Miss Juanita Goodbread returned to Fort Lauderdale on August 20th, from an extended visit with her relatives in White Spring, as has been her annual custom for the past few years.

Mr. and Mrs. Buford Lamar Knowles, of St. Cloud, are announcing the birth of a nine and a half pound son on August 24th. Mrs. Knowles is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Philpott. Mother and infant are doing well.

Many of her friends in St. Petersburg and Tampa will be surprised to learn Miss Susie Williams, of Clearwater, has been married to Charles Booke, and the happy couple are now living in Carthage, Ohio.

R. W. Davis and family, R. Sapp and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dean, all of St. Cloud, and Mr. and Mrs. L. Randall, of Winter Park, laid aside their tools long enough to celebrate Labor Day at Eau Gallie, an East Coast resort city, north of Melbourne.

After being feted royally by many friends in all parts of Ohio, and climaxing their summer vacation with attendance at the Columbus reunion, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Cory, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Wortman are making preparations to return to their winter home in St. Petersburg.

Owing to the meddly invasion and counter attack, it seems extremely doubtful that Andy Spurlin will be back in Florence Villa for the citrus fruit shipping season. While awaiting further developments in the affected area in Florida, he has secured a good position with the Ford assembly plant in Atlanta.

Albert Lepley, well known to some of the deaf in Florida, has waved goodbye to Cleveland, Ohio, for California, where he expects to embark himself into the turkey raising business. The West Virginia Tablet will please copy, Mr. Lepley formerly resided in Fairmont, West Va., where he was for many years in charge of a large printing office. There he married Miss Mattie Hall, and after her death, he drifted to Ohio, working in Niles, Youngstown and Cleveland.

Laurence Randall and Walter Dean have cleared a plot of land near Alligator Lake in St. Cloud, preparatory to building a pen, where all trapped fur-bearing animals will be confined before slaughtering and stripped of their skins for the market. These two boys are experienced hunters and trappers, having been reared on the farm. Laurence still retains his position on the Winter Park Herald, and looks after his sideline when he is off duty. Walter will supervise the work of trapping and "jailing" the habits of the forest.

Messrs. Austin, Boggs, Holland, Schmidt, Townsend, Hower, and other Florida boys are employed in various rubber factories, and seem destined to be permanent fixtures on the weekly payroll.

John Maupin, formerly of Auburndale, was recently granted a short vacation by the Oldsmobile factory at Lansing, Mich., and he divided his time between Cleveland, Akron and Columbus. While in Akron, he found much delight in meeting so many Floridians, and from there he hied to Columbus to attend the big reunion.

Having secured an all-summer job in Cincinnati, Ohio, as a painter, Carl Edison cancelled his plans of returning to his former position in New Jersey. After attending the Columbus reunion and visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Austin and John Maupin in Akron, he left for Nashville, Tenn., and Hickory Point, N. C., at which latter place his family has been visiting relatives. They together departed for Jacksonville, Florida, where Carl has been promised a job on or about September 16th.

Throughout the state of Florida there are a number of deaf men and women who are among the unemployed ranks, and the Florida Mission for the Deaf, St. Cloud, is endeavoring to aid every worthy unfortunate in getting employment. Some of them have already gone North, where they succeeded in securing jobs; others remained in the state hoping to be employed in the immediate future. Fortunately, the number of the unemployed deaf is small in contrast to a large army of hearing men and women who are begging for work instead of the job begging for them. With the exception of one, the entire deaf citizenry of St. Cloud is on the payroll.

Western New York

On Saturday night, August 31st, Rochester Division No. 52, N. F. S. D., celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of the Division's existence with a large banquet, which was held at the beautiful, new Knights of Columbus Hall, on Chestnut Street. Almost one hundred persons from all parts of Western New York attended. Mr. Lawrence Samuelson was in charge of the affair; and judging by the praise showered on him, he made a good job of it. Mr. H. LeGrand Klock, Jr., president of No. 52, was toastmaster. Without a doubt, the job suited "Leggy" (as he is best known to his many friends) nicely. The huge audience present evidently liked his witty remarks; and his jokes were unlike the usual brand of banquet banter in that they were good ones and new. Among the speakers were Mr. Sol D. Weil, of Buffalo, who as treasurer of the committee in charge of the coming N. A. D. Convention and World Congress of the Deaf, spoke at some length about the doings and future plans of the committee and was heartily applauded. Other speakers were Rev. Mr. Merrill, of Syracuse, and Messrs. Murray, of Rochester, and A. L. Sedowsky, of Buffalo. The latter explained the new State law whereby every motorist must carry \$1100 in insurance or be condemned to walk, in the event he figures in an accident and cannot meet his obligations. Mrs. Askew gave a rendition of a poem in a manner that was greatly enjoyed by all present. All in all, the banquet was one of the best held in these parts.

At 3:30, Saturday afternoon, before the banquet, a special meeting of Rochester Division was held at K. of C. building. No business was discussed. Two of the brethren, who recently joined, were initiated, greatly to the amusement of the crowd present.

Miss Martha Wells, of Batavia, and Miss Agnes Palmgren, of Buffalo, arrived in Rochester in time to attend the annual banquet, coming straight from a two weeks' vacation in Philadelphia, New York, Atlantic City and nearby centers. Both reported a most enjoyable time.

Miss Doris Myers, of Niagara Falls, is returning to Wilkesburg, Pa., to resume her duties as a teacher at the deaf school located there.

The annual picnic of Rochester Division, No. 52, was held at Corbett's Glen, a few miles east of Rochester. Mr. William Collins was in charge. Mr. Ira Todd was in charge of the games. Many arrivals from Buffalo, Lockport, Syracuse, Elmira, Binghamton and nearby centers, swelled the crowd to nearly two hundred. Besides the many games played, the special feature of the day was the distribution of prizes to the winners of the chance booklets. Besides the handsome clock given as first prize, there were eleven prizes in cash, totaling over \$100.

Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, was scheduled to be chief speaker at the banquet, but at the eleventh hour sent his regrets. Another absentee was Prof. McLaughlin, who was out of town.

FANWOOD

The Fall term at Fanwood opened on Tuesday, September 10th, and with few exceptions, all the pupils returned to school on time.

The Principal, due to the very hot weather, received the returning teachers on the porch of the Main Building, and discussed with them plans for the new school year. On Wednesday morning, teachers and pupils were assembled in the chapel and addressed by the Principal, after which the pupils were assigned to their new classes.

Mr. Gardner announced the resignation of Misses Walton and Gordon for personal reasons, and that of Mrs. Priscilla A. F. Snow, who was appointed to teach in the Day School for the Deaf.

The Principal stated that we were very sorry to lose Mrs. Snow, as she is a very excellent teacher and has given fine service for four years.

The appointment of Miss Annie McK. Leslie, of the School for the Deaf, Mystic, Ct., to the teaching staff, was also announced. Miss Janet M. Harkness from the Scranton school has since been added to our staff of instruction. Mr. Gardner also stated that Misses Guyer and Mrs. Voorhees were prevented through illness from returning to school. Mrs. Voorhees was able to report for duty on Monday, the 16th.

The Principal also told those assembled in the Chapel on last Wednesday about the death of Miss Mary Lewis who had been in charge of our Laundry Department for the past forty-one years and of the appointment of Mrs. Andrews as her successor. Miss Ahlund's resignation as Head Nurse was mentioned, and the appointment of Miss Louise Vallis in her place.

Also the retirement on State pension of Mr. George W. Gandenberger, who had been in charge of the Department of Painting, Sign Writing, etc., for ten years, and Mrs. Amanda Dissinger, in charge of the Linen Room for sixteen years.

On Tuesday evening September 10, 1929, the annual meeting of the Barrager Athletic Association was held in the girls' study hall, to elect the new officers of the year. Madeline Kauff presided.

The following officers were elected by a majority vote:—

President, Madeline Kauff; Vice-President, Rose DeGuglielmo; Treasurer, Angeline Durso; First Chairman, Anna Rohlfing; Second Chairman, Lena Getman; Captain of Basketball, Sylvia Auerbach; Captain of Tennis, Dorothy Brandt. All the girls are ready and eager for the sports of the coming year. There are prospects of this being a bigger and better year.

The principal sport, of course, will be basketball. However the girls expect to play baseball, tennis, volley ball, also end and catch ball.

Physical Director, Frank Lux, called the members of the Fanwood Athletic Association together for its first meeting on September 13th, for the election of new officers for 1929-1930. The following officers were elected: President, Ernest Marshall; Vice-President, Nicholas Giordano; Secretary, Philip Glass; Treasurer, George Salamandi; Chairman, William Rayner.

Mr. Lux will soon give out the schedule of basketball games for the coming season and expects to connect with the same military schools again this year.

Cadets Giordano, Salamandi and Ovary, who were on the Fanwood senior team last year, remain to resume their positions, while the other new candidates will be given try-outs to fill the two vacancies caused by graduations last June. The candidates are Cadets A. Hiron, A. Capocci, E. Marshall, J. Nahoun and T. Kolenda.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at Fanwood on Monday, in company with Rev. Gilbert Braddock. Mr. Tracy was much interested in the printing office, which is natural since he had been printing instructor in both the Louisiana and Mississippi schools.

Mr. George Lynch, one of Fanwood's graduates, was a caller this week, and brought along Messrs. Ivan Curtis, of Iowa, and Max Mossel, of Missouri. The trio are students at Gallaudet College, and left New York on Tuesday for Washington, D. C.

The week-end of August 31st, many of the deaf made excursions to nearby resorts. The following were at Asbury Park, N. J.: At Mrs. Stennes' cottage, Mr. and Mrs. H. Plapinger and children, Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane, Miss Boatwright, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goldstein, Mr. and Mrs. M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Pachter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller. At the New Winthrop Hotel were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peters and children, and Messrs. M. Kaminsky, Charles Golden and Lester J. Hyams.

Adele, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sol Buttenheim is back home now, after spending twelve weeks at Beth Moses Hospital. She was sick with erysipelas, which was followed by complications. Though unable to walk yet, she is convalescing very nicely and will be her real self soon.

DIXIE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

The second annual Dixie Convention of the Deaf met in Atlanta at Ansley Hotels roof garden, August 28th, in the evening, when a reception was given to those who arrived a day earlier. The meeting between old friends as well as new ones was delightful. Mr. Bush gave an interesting ghost story, also a few others gave short stories. Punch was served to the guests by the Local Committee.

Thursday morning the convention started in a quiet manner, addresses from the Mayor of Atlanta and the President of the Junior Chamber of Commerce were given, and responded to by two from out of the State. One of them said, she did not know of any other city to surpass Atlanta as a convention city, since it is the Gate City of the South. The infancy of the Dixie Association of the Deaf was first thought of ten years ago, when a fellow from Tennessee suggested it to Mrs. C. L. Jackson. At that time, she was very busy in other official affairs, but when relieved she brought it into effect. The chief aim was a Home for the Infirm Aged Deaf people, a very worthy cause. Only a strong cooperative spirit among all deaf people can do great wonders in this matter. It is better to give than to receive for humanity's sake.

The following afternoon we met at the Woman's Club house on Peachtree Street, the entertainment given by Atlanta's Nadfrat Women's Club. The swimming pool was used by lovers of water sports. A buffet supper was served to every one. A very interesting program was given in the auditorium by the Nadfrat Club Women of Atlanta.

We were lucky in securing Miss Bessie Walker Winchester as interpreter to an address given by the President of Women's Club.

Friday morning the convention opened with more interest, and heated addresses were given about the organization of a home for the Aged Infirm Deaf of the Southern States. Donations and pledges from one dollar to one hundred dollars in cash were given. The amount went up to one thousand and six hundred in cash and pledges for the erection of a Home for the Aged Deaf.

Mr. Bush, of Virginia, stood up and asked every one if they could spare at least one dollar cash down and he would pay as much as was collected. Fifty-one was realized, so he kept his word and paid the amount. Mrs. McFarlane, of Alabama, went downstairs and collected four dollars extra, just before the adjournment of the meeting.

Early that afternoon, a photograph was taken of the delegates of the convention (about 250). A separate photo was taken of Atlanta and Georgia deaf—over two hundred in the group. Afterwards three large two-story buses were filled up by the crowds who were taken to see Stone Mountain and other interesting points. The following evening a watermelon feast was served at Vaughn's cafe.

Saturday was mostly given to business, reports of executive officers, state organizers and committees on laws, as well as election of three new officers. J. M. Robertson, of Raleigh, N. C., was re-elected president of the Dixie Association of the Deaf; J. H. McFarlane, first vice-president, succeeding Percy W. Ligon, of Atlanta; W. C. Fugate, of Louisville, Ky., second vice-president, succeeding Mrs. H. K. Bush, of Richmond, Va.; L. B. Dickerson, of Atlanta, third vice-president; Mrs. C. L. Jackson, of Atlanta, was re-elected secretary; and Herbert R. Smoak, Union, S. C., re-elected treasurer.

The convention was closed with a banquet on Ansley Hotel's roof garden. Mr. L. B. Dickerson, of Atlanta, was the toastmaster, several others from out of the State were honored as toasts. The convention was very large, and in the best harmony I ever witnessed. We owe it to the Local Committee of Atlanta, who worked hard to make it a great success. Every one expressed themselves pleased with everything and wondered how the committee could manage it so well. The next convention will be held in Birmingham, Ala. We hope every one who was in Atlanta will meet again and bring others who have not been in the last convention, who will cooperate in making it stronger and more successful.

Mrs. A. W. POPE.

St. Augustine, Fla.

The past several weeks we have been informed that "flying" has attracted the deaf, and some have gone up to experience the sensation. On Sunday, September 1st, Mrs. Abe Stein from the Newark Airport was taken up, and says the trip, though short was, to her, wonderful. She was taken around the Statue of Liberty, from there was able to see the bay and at a distance how New York looked from up in the air. Abe was in the field, gazing skyward, perhaps anxious for her safety, but was glad when she finally came back and related to him her delight in sailing in the sky in an aeroplane.

After residing on Washington Heights for a couple of years, Emil Basch has returned to Harlem, where he formerly lived.

Nothing's so discouraging to reform work as trying to raise the money to finance it.

NEW YORK

ST. ANN'S NOTES.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, of Washington, D. C., was at St. Ann's Church on Sunday, September 15th, and gave an interesting sermon. He was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. G. Braddock during his stay, it being his first visit to New York City. He was shown all over our big town—as much as could be crowded into his short stay.

The dinner dance of the Woman's Parish Aid Society came off on Saturday the 14th. There was a good crowd present, considering the earliness of the date. The ladies, under the chairmanship of Mrs. J. H. McClusky, furnished a bountiful home-cooked dinner in the assembly room upstairs. A three-piece orchestra furnished music for dancing in the auditorium downstairs, which was enjoyed in full measure by most all the young folks present.

Besides the Rev. H. L. Tracy, other out-of-town visitors noted were Prof. Hawley Drake, of Gallaudet College, and Rev. Edward Kaercher, of Philadelphia.

Just before the afternoon service on last Sunday, Rev. Braddock baptized the five-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Uhl. The godmother was Mrs. H. V. Pennoyer, and Edward J. Uhl the godfather. The little one was named Carolina.

On September 8th, Mrs. Nancy Witmeyer arranged a delightful genuine birthday surprise party for Miss Edith H. Marshall, of Port Chester, N. Y. In spite of the rain, three-fourths of the invited guests came. They represented Stamford, Trenton, New York, Jersey City and Port Chester. It was unique to see a person of Mrs. Witmeyer's age (she's three score and ten), "managing" a party so well, even to inventing a new game. "Nutmeg State" air sure is a great preservative. She dragged in an immense paper bag, which consisted of small household articles and other amusing things, and at the bottom lay an envelope containing a cash donation. Miss Edith will not forget the party for a long time. The party was scheduled for the 7th of September, but as there was some misunderstanding, a few guests called on the evening of the 8th, thus making the list include a representative of Boston and two from Bridgeport.

On August 31st, a jolly bunch of Brooklymites went to the Mt. Airy School, Philadelphia, Pa., by bus, reaching there very late, due to holiday traffic at Holland Tunnel. The visit to the school and Home at Torresdale, Pa., was enjoyed immensely in spite of the heat. Early Labor Day, they left for Atlantic City, where they spent the day, reaching home late the same night, tired but happy. Those who went were: Misses Anderson, Williams, Cohen, Messrs. R. Anderson, J. Maier, McLaren, E. Mayer, Mrs. Schnakenberg and Mr. and Mrs. Leibsohn.

Miss Anderson and Mrs. Schnakenberg had the pleasure of meeting their old classmate, Mrs. Hutton, (Edith Gray), of Binghamton, who treated them to auto rides with her husband, who is a skillful driver. Mr. Anderson was along too.

Though Wednesday, September 4th, was one of the hottest days of summer, yet at the meeting of Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., in the evening, there was a big attendance. President Lubin got through the mass of business in record time. At the conclusion of the business session, Mr. Charles Moscovitz, of Concord, N. H., formerly of Texas, was invited to address the meeting. Mr. Moscovitz's description of how he joined the Frats, and the meeting in Texas, and finally of his connection with the Boston Division were very interesting. The greetings of the Manhattan to the Boston brethren will be conveyed by Brother Moscovitz, when he attends the next meeting of the Boston Division.

Miss Annabelle Kent, who has been on her way East from California by leisurely stages, has finally reached New York City, and will remain around the metropolis for two or three months. She was at St. Ann's Church Sunday, and her friends were glad to see her back again.

Mrs. Sol Pachter and son returned home on Saturday, the 7th, from a ten-day stay at Mountaineer, Sullivan Co., N. Y.

Mrs. E. Ahearn (nee Alice Thowgood) and her children, of College Point, L. I., accompanied by her aunt, of Hollis, L. I., left yesterday by motor to spend the week-end at Lake George.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lowenherz spent the last week of August and first week September in Liberty, N. Y., and enjoyed a very fine vacation there, as they met many friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Auerbach and Mr. and Mrs. Hanneman went for a long automobile ride on Labor Day week end, in Mr. Jack Scharling's car. They all had a wonderful time, riding over 300 miles and traveling through Woodridge, Monticello, South Fallsburg, Middletown, and many other towns.

THE H. A. D.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf, after a season of inactivity, has again resumed work. At a well-attended business meeting held last Sunday afternoon, the 15th, at the Park & Tilford Building, it was voted to send a check of \$100 to the Palestine Emergency Relief Committee. A message of condolence was also sent to the family of Louis Marshall, eminent lawyer and leader of American Jewry.

In the evening, a reception was given in honor of our new Rabbi and Executive Director, Dr. A. Felix Nash. President Schwartz introduced him to the audience of over two hundred in a few well chosen words. Rabbi Nash responded in the sign language to the great astonishment of all. Due to the able tutelage of Prof. Edward Clarke, he has progressed to a remarkable degree and gives every indication of success. Mrs. Nash, who graced the occasion with her presence, captivated the hearts of all by the ease with which she mingled with the deaf. In fact, she already has mastered the alphabet, and is keen on learning the sign language as well.

Dr. Nash concluded his address by announcing the appointment of Mr. Marcus L. Kenner as Assistant Executive Director, a post which he previously occupied.

After brief speeches by several old-timers, refreshments were served and all had a general good time. Over fifty new members were enrolled.

For the present, Dr. Nash's office will be at 1133 Broadway, Room 916 where all communications should be addressed.

On Saturday evening, September 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Harris tendered a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Bessie Isaacson at their home. Among those present were: Misses Ethel Dorfman, Fay Rudman, Mr. and Mrs. S. Housman, Mr. and Mrs. H. Neufeld, Miss Bessie Levy, Samuel Berch, Moses Steinhauer, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer, Mrs. O. Newman and Odele Newman, Misses Sadie Masruch, Nordan Tufferman, Isaac Sutton, Mrs. Sarah Green, E. Meyer, Miss Mary Mintz, Chas. Levine, and last but not least, Mr. and Mrs. Harris themselves.

There will be an educational political symposium, Sunday, September 29th, promptly at 8 p.m. at the Union League Hall, 143 West 125th Street, to be addressed by prominent candidates of the Democratic, Republican, Socialist and other parties. Each candidate will be allowed twenty minutes and ten minutes for rebuttal. Edward P. Clarke will act as interpreter. Admission will be free, but a collection will be taken to defray the expenses for hall and printing, the surplus to go to the E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

On August 27th, Miss Ruth Kent made the trip from the New York airport terminal to the Boston airport terminal, on the plane "Nonantum," in exactly one hour and forty-five minutes, and en route diversified the time between air sight-seeing and writing letters, also enjoying the luncheon that is served to passengers, all of which makes an interesting one hundred and five minutes between the two cities.

Before departing for her California home, New York women friends of Mrs. Margaret Eden tendered her a farewell dinner and presented her with a blue leather purse, at the Oliver Cromwell Hotel, West 72d Street, on Saturday, September 7th. Among those present were Messrs. Kane, Simonson, O. Loew, L. A. Cohn, S. Kohn, Schatzkin and Runkel. Some other friends were contributors to the testimonial, but were unable to be present. En route home, Mrs. Eden stopped over to visit Mrs. Elmer E. Hannan in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Emil Mayer spent his vacation up at Bethlehem, N. H., among the White Mountains, with friends, including Mrs. Schnakenberg. They went up Mt. Washington in the cog train, 6,290 feet up, where it snowed a few days before. The summit house was warm, steam heated besides a log fire, while it was windy and ice cold outside. Both were almost frozen in their summer attire.

Mr. Al. Siebold took his classmate, Joseph L. Call, and wife, for a ride in his Dodge car to Providence, R. I., a total of 451 miles. They enjoyed the lovely country scenery. The party stopped at the summer house of the Providence Frats, which is a spacious place at Oakland Beach, just outside of Providence.

Prof. H. D. Drake, of Gallaudet College, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Fox from Friday till Sunday of last week. Prof. Drake and Dr. Fox discussed some points in relation to the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund, collections for which close next February 5th. Incidentally, there was some sight-seeing. Prof. Drake was present at the W. P. A. S. dinner at St. Ann's Church on Saturday evening.

Adolph Ekardt died at Central Islip, L. I., on Friday, September 13th, aged sixty-nine years. The remains were taken to Fresh Pond Crematory, on Tuesday, September 17th.

CHICAGO

The *Tribune* of the 9th carried a photo of Col. Frank D. Whipp, recently head of our state school and now superintendent of Illinois prisons, who had just been assigned to temporarily fill the post of superintendent of the state reformatory at Pontiac. Ever since Governor Emmerson took office, Whipp has been the "office football," filling two or three jobs simultaneously to the complete satisfaction of all concerned. A man of his rare attainments is bound to rise high in the state and nation, and we deaf are patting ourselves on the backs for our sheer luck at having come intimately under his observation before his meteoric rise began. Someday if we may stave off some crazy legislation, detrimental to our class. We deaf neither heed nor ask favors—we can make our own way in the world; but we do resent any adde-pated nincompoop's attempt to dictate what we can and can't do with the property our own money purchased (auto) on the roads our own taxes paid for. And Whipp—together with A. L. Bowen, one of the real political powers of all Illinois—are friends who can be relied on to see that we get a square deal if occasion ever arises.

Edwin Hazel, the parliamentary king of all deafdom, dropped into town, going to and returning from, the Ohio centennial. Hazel attended both the Ohio and Illinois schools, and preferred to attend the former reunion. He was on the resolutions committee, along with six others whose names are nationally known. Man for man, the Ohio school can certainly outrank our Illinois institution for famous products—but now that Cloud is in the saddle, just watch our smoke.

Mrs. Johnnie Sullivan opened the local social season on the 7th with six tables of five hundred—at her spacious apartment way out on the South Side. Prizes went to Mesdames C. Kemp, Bernard Jacobson, Ingal Dahl and W. Evison. Mrs. W. Mack—who has not mixed with the deaf for several years—made her debut there.

Mrs. George Schriver, of Elmhurst, didst "faw down and go boom" at Mandel's department store the last of August. Mandels sent her to St. Luke's Hospital, where she remained two days. Her left arm was disjuncted and her leg injured.

Mrs. J. Meagher and son spent their vacation on the Leland farm of the Franklin Sawyers, where they attended the opening celebration of Cannon Ball Trail, passing the Sawyer farm. Jimmie, Jr., took his first airplane ride there, and has the kodak prints to prove it.

William Horn, wife and child, of Blackwell, Okla., spent a week here visiting relatives.

It is estimated between 125 and 200 Chicagoans were among the 483 registered attendees at the recent Jacksonville alumni reunion. President Mrs. Ann McGann, of this city, declined reelection when her reelection was a dead certainty. The city has reason to be proud of the last three alumni presidents—all having been Chicago ladies—Mesdames Hasenstab, Meagher and McGann.

Mrs. O. M. Seymour and Phil Smith, of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, were in attendance at the reunion. Matron Mrs. Gus Hyman has the real welfare of the aged residents at heart, and when those two expressed a desire to attend their old school, and showed they had the necessary wherewithal, she gladly gave her consent. Both residents are now safely back in the home, with glowing tales of the younger generation to regale the other aged with. The more one sees of the Aged Home and how it works out to the genuine happiness of all concerned, the more one feels it is a most appropriate close to a busy career, instead of being a cold-blooded matter of "charity."

The Gus Hyman's themselves are back from several weeks needed rest in Northern Indiana.

"Peerless Pearl, Pride of the Northwest Side," is back after a month on the "Minnesota farm of her sister, where she worked off a few pounds of—er—adipose tissue. So, with their statuesque sergeant on the job, the "Dahl Club" can now proceed to get underway as social arbitrator of Logan Square. Ingal took Herman Groven and Miss Betty Plonshinski to Minneapolis August 30th, returning Labor Day with Pearl and the kid.

John Cordano dropped in from St. Joe for a few days recently. John is the double for Mussolini, who served as one of the two burly sergeants-at-arms at the Denver frat convention.

Fred G. King, of Manhattan (that's a suburb of a tank-town called New York, I believe), dropped in for a week's visit, after giving the o-o to several villages between Chicago and the Staten Island hamlet. King will always remember Chicago as being the scene of his first airplane ride. His head must have been slightly spinning following this air-spin, for that night at the Pas-a-Pas Club he was seen to insist that one of the most dangerous denizens of Chicago answer his question whether he was married or not. And the dangerous denizen was right then and there in company with a mighty pretty girl. But King got away with it.

Miss Mary Ruppert, of Pittsburgh, a pretty young blonde, had the boys gasping for air when she dropped into the Pas-a-Pas Club on the 7th, follow-

ing a week's visit here. Parson Purdum of the *American Deaf Citizen*, and the writer of this column both besought introductions. Now you understand, confidentially, all great writers like us are as homely as Adam's off-ox, so Miss Mary may be pardoned for the disdainful glances with which she curtly acknowledged the introductions. Understand, we don't wish her no bad luck, nohow—but we hope she slips on the ice and breaks her pretty neck!

Mrs. Olive Larson and her son and his wife and child arrived here safe from a pleasant auto trip in the west last week. They started for Minnesota and stopped to see their relatives for a while. Then they went from there through South Dakota, where they traveling along a well built road, over bare, sandy soil, for a long distance of about one hundred miles with no grass, or trees or houses in sight was very irksome, till they entered and toured Wyoming through broad grass pastures with grazing cattle and sheep and horses, and fields of waving grain and corn.

While at Yellowstone National Park, they enjoyed the sights of nature's beauties. They drove their auto up on a cut road around the side of a mountain peak and reached the top, where it is winter-like weather with snow, but they entered a well-heated house to warm themselves. After a while, they descended to the bottom. On their return home, they toured Colorado and Nebraska, feasting their eyes in the beautiful scenery and fields of wheat and corn, and passing pretty towns and cities till they reached Iowa, where they stopped at the home of her sister and family at Stuart for a visit, on their way back to Chicago. The trip covered a distance of nearly 3000 miles.

Mrs. Mollie A. Hensley was a visitor at the Ephpheta Club house Sunday, September 8th. She was educated at the Tennessee deaf school, but after her marriage she moved to Missouri with her family of three children, two sons and one daughter. The sons having been married not long ago, Mrs. Hensley came to Chicago with her daughter, who is working as typist at the Ward Company, and is the main support of her mother.

Mrs. H. Evanson, of Oak Park, Ill., handed the writer money for her subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. She informs him that she and Mrs. Agnes Kraft, of Joliet, Ill., have won prizes of beautiful pictures at the Illinois Alumni reunion at the Illinois deaf school, for the earliest graduation at the same school.

The Chicago Council of C. K. L. P. held a monthly business meeting at the Ephpheta Club house Sunday, September 8th, at 3:30 p.m., with a good attendance.

Many deaf Chicagoans concluded their vacation spent in and out of town by going back to work.

Those from Chicago, attending the Alumni reunion, have all returned, giving an excellent report of the reunion—the largest and the best on record—486 registered.

Rev. P. Hasenstab and wife, who were away on the routine of his monthly tour in Illinois, returned home Saturday evening.

Miss Ella Wieland has returned to her work in the millinery shop of George Hat Co., after spending several weeks with her folks in Duluth, Minn.

Mrs. Florence Battersly and children are back home, after visiting with her husband's folks for a month in New Jersey. Mr. Battersly now is working in Toledo, O.

Two families, the mothers of which are nieces of Mr. Hasenstab, stopped with the Hasenstab girls at their home in Labor Day evening. Supper was served in cafeteria style in the rear yard, which is bordered with growing flowers.

Mr. C. Hayford and family enjoyed their trip to Janesville, Wis., Delavan, Wis., and other places last week.

Mrs. M. Early, of Pullman, Ill., spent three days with Mrs. M. Huff and had a jolly time.

Mrs. Kolhoff, of Kalamazoo, Mich., a friend of Mrs. C. Colby, called on Mrs. M. Huff and had a nice time with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Schaff.

WISCONSIN NOTES

The Wisconsin deaf school opened last week with an enrollment of 145 pupils with more to come in.

The faculty remains the same, with the exception of Mrs. Grace Hollister, who has resigned and will make her home in Milwaukee, and Miss Mary E. Jones, who has resigned to take up normal work at the Clarke School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass. The vacancies have been filled by the appointment of Mrs. Avis Walker Stewart and Miss Ida Hanson. Miss Hanson is a graduate of the Wisconsin State School and graduated from Gallaudet College last June.

Mrs. Dora Lowe has charge of high school and manual department as principal, while Miss Katherine Williams of the oral department. The industrial department has the same instructors as last year.

Mrs. Mary Cavanaugh has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Dora Engelke, supervisor of the boys' cottage.

The Walworth County fair at Delavan, Wis., was largely attended by over 30,000 people on Labor Day. There was a good display entered by the Wisconsin deaf school among many excellent exhibits, good races and a splendid program.

The Misses Retta, Delavan, Wis., Williamson and Gwetholyn Bray left Monday for Council Bluffs, Ia., where they are teaching in the State School for the Deaf.

Notwithstanding the fact that there were picnics for the deaf at Jacksonville, Ill., and Milwaukee, on the same day the picnic arranged by the Delavan Chapter of the N. F. S. D. at the Springs Park brought a crowd of about 250 deaf from southern Wisconsin last Sunday.

Walter and Carl Lange, of Burlington, Ia., spent several days of the past week with their uncle, Prof. Paul Lange and family at Delavan, Wis.

Miss Matie Winston has returned to her position as teacher in the Wright Oral School for the Deaf in New York City, after spending the past summer at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. Winston at Delavan, Wis.

THIRD FLAT.

427 S. Robey St.

Wheeling, W. Va.

A *Wheeling Evening News* reporter wrote the following for "A Little of Everything" column:—

The brass-plated prize for general snootiness goes to the two deaf and dumb men who were telling each other jokes on Market Street yesterday by the sign-language. At the end of every score or so of finger movements they would stop and grin broadly.

This will interest Reginald Roberts, of Iuka, W. Va., and Herbert Stoehr.

While waiting for train to Parkersburg and to make connection to his old home, Pennboro, to see his sick mother, Emory A. Barker, was a visitor in town from Youngstown, O., September 1st. He is in the barber's trade.

Herman Prunty, of San Francisco, Cal., was in Wheeling, August 31st and September 1st. He left for Dayton, O., to board an airplane homeward. He used to live in New Martinsville, W. Va.

Mrs. John C. Bremer went away Sunday morning, September 1st, for long sojourn in Parkersburg, Clarksburg and Mannington. She is doing her part for the Memorial Fund of the West Virginia Association, which meets in Romney next year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Herrold and daughter, on August 31st, motored in their "Nash" car to Harper's Ferry, W. Va., to call on relatives, and thence to Washington, D. C., to get the child's hearing examined. Returning, they are to stop off in Romney. Their trip will cover less than a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Nesbitt and son, of Pittsburgh, Pa., returned home September 7th, after staying with the former's parents on Wheeling Island and visiting the West Virginia State Fair. Clarence carries off several medals he won from the recent Marathon races there.

Condolence goes out William Halpin, because of the death of his sister, Mrs. Bell, who passed away Wednesday afternoon, September 4th, after five weeks' illness, being weakened by her advanced age. Their brother, Thomas, died four months ago. William is the last one, and the baby in their lineage of nine children. He is about to retire from the Wheeling Register office, upon pension from the International Typographic Union. He has relatives in Chicago, Ill., Detroit, Mich., Amarillo, Texas, and Los Angeles, Cal., and Colorado Springs, Col.

The big picnic of deaf-mutes on Oglebay Park last July 27th, increased the endowment fund of the West Virginia Association. Local papers spoke highly of the first affair of deafdom. The park is a 750-acre estate bequeathed to the city by the late Colonel Earl W. Oglebay for recreational purposes; and is extraordinary beauty and charm. It was formerly Wadlington's Farm, which was famed in the world for its fine cows. It is operated by the Wheeling Park Commission.

The Deaf-Mutes' Guild assembles on Saturday evening, October 5th, in the Sunday School room of St. Matthew's P. E. Church. Soberly and sadly will be missed its treasurer, Mrs. Mary Naylor Seamon, who died early Sunday morning, August 4th, of cerebral hemorrhage, in the State Hospital, Weston, W. Va.

Her remains were brought back to her home on Virginia Street, Island, where the funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, Rev. Nelson Macdonomy of Trinity Church, Mountsville, W. Va., conducting, and John C. Bremer interpreting for a large crowd of deaf-mutes. Burial was made in Mount Zion Cemetery. The pallbearers were James Norton, Charles Cussins, Herbert Stoehr, Lloyd Humes, Earl Crumpler and Charles Weiner.

The deceased was born near Sewellsville, O., forty-nine years ago, and later made her home in Barnesville, O. She received her education from the Columbus, O., school—with excellent honors. She was married about twenty years ago to William Clinton Seamon, of Wheeling, who now survives, besides their twin boy and girl, George and Helen, and their daughter, Pearl. Her other deaf brother, James, of near Portland, Ore., was coming to visit there, without any knowledge of the death.

We are wondering where William Booth is. He was missed here since last Spring, after completing the building of the Wheeling Tile Co. His home was in Montgomery, Ala.

JOHN C. BREMER.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Selma Lohrke, of Long Prairie, and Frances Pohlroser, of Iron, Minn., dropped in town, and have secured jobs at Hall Lamp Co. Good luck to both.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bussiere, of Cincinnati, O., are in town. They will stay if Ed. finds employment.

Andy Smith, of Barboursville, Ky., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jenkins.

Mrs. Herbert Jenkins has left for Kentucky to spend a month or two with her folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Sasse, of Green Bay, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, Kankana, Wis., dropped in town from Canada, and were guests of the D. A. D. for a day before they motored for home.

Miss Beulah Wilson, of Ontario, Can., has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hahn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bullock and children, of Springfield, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huegel.

Engaged.—Margaret Beattie to Ernest Verrette, of Louisiana. Mr. Verrette is a N. F. S. D. boy of Detroit Division, No. 2. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kolher met with an accident the other day. They were struck by an automobile while getting off a street car, near her home. Mr. Koehler has a bad deep gash on his head and is laid up at St. Mary's Hospital. Mrs. Koehler is at home nursing injuries on her leg and arm.

Mrs. Fred Bourcin, Mrs. Underhill, Mrs. Maltia Stark and Mrs. Huhn, were callers on ye writer one evening.

Mrs. C. C. Colby, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her daughter, Violet, for about two months. She was a visitor at the D. A. D. last week. Everybody thinks she looks as young as ever.

Mr. Henry Crutcher was on his way to D. A. D. last Saturday evening. He got off the curb and was knocked down by a truck. He was not badly hurt, though the police took him to the station, where the driver promised to give him a new suit. His trousers were torn. Ye writer was a good Samaritan and helped him fasten them with safety pins. Afterwards he went to D. A. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball spent the week-end on August 24th at Mrs. Ball's old home town in Canada. Their son-in-law and daughter accompanied them. They motored to Chicago, where the Balls will visit for two weeks. The Schleimsans drove on to Iowa, where they are visiting his folks.

Mrs. A. Buxton and her daughter spent several weeks visiting in Pennsylvania, where her son lives.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kenney and Mr. McLean drove to Mississippi and visited their old home town and attended the reunion at Jackson, Miss. They returned on Labor Day, and had a lovely time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson had quite some company at their residence on September 6th, as it was their fifteenth wedding anniversary. Mrs. C. C. Colby was one of them.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Salmond and their son motored to New York, where her sister lives. Her sister intends to go to in Florida for the winter. Mr. and Salmond enjoyed the sights in New York.

A Keno Social will be held at the C. A. D. next week on 21st. On Sunday will be a joint meeting. They have painted and furnished the new hall and it will be open in a short time. They will have a billiard table and may open four nights a week.

Mr. Dennis Hannan became sick suddenly, while he was attending the reunion at Columbus, O., two weeks ago. He underwent an operation for gall bladder. We hope he will recover soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Bourcier and their chauffeur, Mr. Underhill, Mo., motored to St. Louis, last week and visited his mother, who is failing in health.

Mr. Patrick H. Sheahan, brother of Miss Lillian Sheahan, passed away on September 8th. He had been sick for nine months. At first he was sick with pneumonia, but dropsy caused his death. Sympathy goes to his two sisters.

MRS. LUCY MAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Von Pollnitz took in the beautiful sights of Niagara Falls and Toronto, Canada. Niagara is a sublime spectacle, world-renowned, and of such grandeur that few of our best writers are able to fittingly describe its marvelous beauty. Nothing comparable to it exists in the known world. Such sights on the Canadian side, as the hundred-million-dollar Welland ship canal, Toronto "The City of Homes," Lake Ontario, and the Canadian National Exhibition. On the return trip, the Switzerland of America was unfolded before our eyes. Lake Geneva, the Susquehanna and the Lehigh Rivers, etc. The fruit growing districts of New York were included in this attractive panorama.

JOHN C. BREMER.

Kalamazoo Doings

Kalamazoo Division, No. 34, N. F. S. D., invited the writer to attend their annual picnic at Knight's Park, Sunday, September 1st. It was on Lake Street Road near Comstock. The admission was twenty-five cents per person. Different games were played and refreshments were served.

Norbert Quinn, one of Kalamazoo's young Frats, was chairman, and his assistants were Frank Adams, M. Francisco, M. Graff and J. Orvis. Our genial friend, John Cordano, was one of the committee, but he went to Ohio to join the conventionists. We all missed him. The entertainment committee wore red whoopee hats and had two pretty red-haired ladies to assist them.

The weather was torrid—100 degrees. Among the contests was a beauty contest for single young ladies, won by Florence Wheeler, who was awarded with a fifty-cent piece.

Sweetheart Race won by Mrs. Herinton and John McGinness, free lunch. Wheelbarrow Race won by Florence Wheeler and Fred Wheeler, Jr., cigarettes.

Foot Race for boys—Arden Hansen, fifteen cents.

Tug-of-War—A team of ten fat women pulled six lean men. Fat women were treated to ice-cream.

The judges were Mrs. Tarran, of Chicago, Henry Ford, William Frey and Mrs. Colby, chairman.

While in the city of Kalamazoo, the writer was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Teller. The writer has not seen Kalamazoo for over ten years. There is not much change in Kalamazoo and the ladies were gracious and not withered by years, thanks to beauty experts, and they are up to the minute in manner and dress.

Some Kalamazoo frats are prominent and own their homes and autos. Those who own homes are John Voisine, Dan Teller, George Sibert, Ed. Parsons, M. Francisco, Frank Troy and M. Graff.

The auto owners are John Voisine, Dodge sedan; E. Parsons, Ford coupe; J. Orvis, Pontiac sedan; M. Graff, Buick coupe; F. Adams, Hudson-Essex coach; F. A. Wheeler, Jr., Chrysler roadster; D. Smalidge, Ford sedan; J. K. Dixon, Buick roadster; J. Bowman, Dodge coach; and F. Wheeler, Sr., Chrysler sedan.

James Thompson, of Chicago, was the one of two who came from Chicago, distributing among the picnicers the circulars of the twenty-fourth annual picnic of the Illinois Association of the Deaf.

Abraham Deulieger, of Grand Rapids, was at the picnic grounds. He came from Netherland, Holland, when he was fifteen years old. He gave up the oral method system, and learned the combined system at the Flint school for six years. He is an upholsterer by trade and has an only daughter. His wife, Bertha Burlington, of Dowigac, who died not long ago, was a product of the Michigan School for the Deaf.

John A. Tillman, who works as a shoeshiner at a Portage Street shop, was liked by all. He received his education at the Flint school.

On account of the torrid weather the grass, leaves and bushes are yellow and dry. Serious damage may threaten the corn crop unless rain falls soon.

The gardens of the deaf owners are in fine condition, but need rain.

In Kalamazoo there are many pretty daughters of deaf parents. Among them is Miss Viola Adams, an only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams. She won the city playground patchball championship series and was awarded a medal recently.

Miss Maxine Slinning, of Battle Creek, was at the picnic grounds. With her folks she moved to Saginaw a few weeks ago. Maxine is an adorable little lady.

The writer was invited to spend a few days with Mrs. Charles Bussing, Coldwater, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Voisine brought Miss Moon to Lansing last week. They motored through South Haven, the old home of the writer.

A slip of the weeping willow, from the original tree now today standing at the bottom of Old George Washington's tomb at Mt. Vernon was taken by Hon. W. Chamberlain, father of Mrs. Dan. Teller, and transplanted on his old homestead in Three Oaks in 1898, and from that a slip was planted by the house of Mr. Dan Teller in 1901. It has grown about fifty-five inches in diameter at the base and about sixty feet high. It had to be cut down, to keep from crushing the front porch.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 p.m. Bible class, other Sundays of each month at same hour.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverly Streets. Service Second Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 a.m.

Services by Appointment:—Virginia: Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton. West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney, Parkersburg, Clarksburg, Fairmont, etc.

A good example is more effective than a sermon.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

It was a great shock to many friends to learn that Mrs. Mary Burton, aged seventy-seven, had passed away suddenly of heart trouble at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Wark, of Columbus, September 4th. Mrs. Burton attended the reunion at the school Saturday evening, where she was greeted by many deaf friends to whom she was always very friendly. One daughter, Mrs. Mabel Ringling, died last June, at her home in New Jersey. She was the wife of Mr. John Ringling of circus fame.

Three other daughters, Mrs. Alma Reid and Mrs. Schueler, of Sarasota, Fla.; Mrs. Wortman, of St. Petersburg, Fla., and one son, of Cincinnati, are left with Mrs. Wark to mourn the loss of a dear, loving mother, to whom they were greatly attached, and they have the sincere sympathy of all who had the pleasure of knowing their mother. Funeral services were held at Mrs. Wark's home September 6th, and the remains were taken to White Oak Grove for burial.

The following is from a Columbus paper of September 9th:

Charles P. Daniels, sixty, of 307 E. Cherry St. a deaf-mute, was almost instantly killed when struck by the auto of J. B. McElhatton, on Main Street, west of Seventh Street, at 2 a.m., Sunday. McElhatton was brought to city prison for investigation by police, and, later, was charged with manslaughter.

Daniels was taken to Grant Hospital, where physicians pronounced him dead. His skull was fractured.

McElhatton told police he was driving at a rate of about thirty miles an hour, when the mishap occurred. Amos Donaldson, walking with Daniels at the time of the accident, escaped uninjured.

The driver of the death car was released from city prison on bond late Sunday afternoon. He will be arraigned on the charge in municipal court Monday morning.

A daughter, Mrs. Hazel Markham, of the same address, and a son, Charlie Daniels, 604 E. Starr Avenue, survive. Mr. Daniels attended the Ohio and the Michigan schools.

Mrs. Hannah Ranz Woolley, of Cincinnati, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sawhill to their home in Pittsburgh, after the reunion and remained with them for several days, taking in the sights of the big city including the plant of "57 Varieties."

We are glad to be able to say that Mrs. Kreigh Ayers, of Akron, came safely through an operation at Grant Hospital, where she was hurried during the reunion, and is now progressing nicely.

Mr. James A. Allen, a well-known lawyer, of Columbus, and a teacher at the Ohio school some forty years ago, died at his home in Columbus September 10th. He is survived by his widow, whose maiden name was Filler and whose father served at one time as a trustee of the school, if we mistake not.

At the opening of school, September 11th, we greeted Mrs. Mary Grimes Patterson, as one of the teachers. Mrs. Patterson was a valued teacher before her marriage some years ago, and we are sure her work will now be just as successful as in the past.

Miss Katherine Toskey spent the week following the reunion with Miss Cloa Lamson, at the latter's home in Westerville.

When the big reunion is mentioned you are sure to hear "Wasn't it a jam?" And with the thousand present one saw very little conversation via the lips. It was signs all the time, although many present went through the oral department; but you cannot down the signs when the deaf get together.

Mr. Frederick Munday, of Dayton, presented his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Munday, with a daughter-in-law August 28th.

Mrs. E. I. Holycross, Columbus, wandered in August over to Dayton and at-a picnic was rejoiced to greet her old friend, Mr. Chas. Cory, of St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mr. John Fryfogle, faithful employee at the school, spent his vacation at his old home with his mother, where he enjoyed country air and country food. The result was that he came back with nine more pounds of flesh on him. Work such as he does will soon reduce him to normal again.

E.

Mute Has Girl Jailed, Saying She Jilted Him.

NORWALK, Ct., Sept. 7th (A.P.)—Miss Helen Lockwood, outboard motorboat racer and daughter of Ira C. Lockwood, president of the Norwalk Fur Company, was attached "in person" today and lodged in a police cell as a result of the filing of a breach of promise suit for \$4,000 against her by Peter Shay, twenty-five-year-old mute of this city.

Shay charged that the girl made "fraudulent promises to marry him," these promises inducing him to give her a \$400 diamond ring and clothing and accessories costing \$1,600, which she has refused to return. He asked attachment of her property, but since she has none, a constable "attached" her on the fraud allegation. Her attorneys are trying to obtain her release on a habeas corpus writ.—*Herald-Tribune*.

We all know what we should do, but most of us do as we please.

Wilksburg, Pa.

It is too hot at this moment to do anything of value, but as we've been prodded to write something at least, we'll make a try to please the home folk, who were in attendance at the Philadelphia joint meeting of the P. S. A. D., and the P. I. D., at Mt. Airy, which by the way was a pleasing success as to numbers in attendance and fraternal feeling all along the line. We are not called on, however, to give anything like a report of the proceedings, as the secretaries of the meeting will attend to that.

There was a larger delegation from the western part of Pennsylvania than we anticipated, which, of course, was gratifying to our friends in the east.

Then from Pittsburgh and vicinity there was quite a delegation, including Mr. and Mrs. F. Leitner, Mr. and Mrs. J. Finley, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Friend and sons, James and Dick; Mr. and Mrs. Howard McElroy, Daniel Irvin and J. C. Taylor, Mrs. C. Rolhouse and, of course, Sammy Rogalsky. During the convention Mr. Tegarden visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Walls, former Pittsburghers.

Mrs. Rolhouse with her daughters, Theresa and Carolyn, spent two weeks with her sisters in Reading, and from there came down to the convention and staid till Sunday morning, when she took train for home, thus curtailing her visit and presumably her pleasures considerably, it would seem.

Mr. Irvin and Taylor also left for home Sunday morning by auto. They had for a week or so been touring through New York, New England and Canada. From their accounts they had a whale of a time during their journeys—we know, for we have been over the same routes.

The friends filled out the four days of the convention, and then as a dessert to their feast enjoyed

SEATTLE

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root gave a nice reception, August 27th, for their overnight guest, Miss Dolly Archibald, of Vancouver, British Columbia, who was returning home from Portland, where she visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson for a month. Mr. and Mrs. Ringonyette, of Grant's Pass, Ore., were also at the party. The latter came to Seattle, en route from North Dakota. He was on a trip there to see his people. The Ringonyettes visited their relatives in Seattle all Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams drove to Cotton Grove, Ore., where they met their daughter, Alma, and brought her home. When they camped in Salem, they took dinner with Professor and Mrs. Lindstrom and talked about old school days.

W. S. Root and son, Milo, spent Labor Day in Spokane and attended the Interstate Fair. Walter Root was with them all day. Mrs. Root enjoyed riding in her sister, Deta's, car from one place to another out in the country, Sunday and Labor Day. While in Duvall, they had to go to a hotel, for the auto cabins were all engaged. At Snoqualmie Pass and Malong's Grove, they happened to meet their oldest sister, May. This place, Mrs. Root described as a beautiful camping ground, with pretty cabins and numerous tables and plenty of stoves.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and their grandson, Jean, visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson in Portland and attended the O. A. D. picnic in Sellwood Park, motoring down in their car. Sunday evening the Nelsons had besides the Seattle visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson and Mrs. Bauer for a fine luncheon. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson are good mixers.

John Dortero took Mrs. Nancy Belser and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram to Portland in his Plymouth, and after stopping for an hour at Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson's apartment, they went on to the Dalles, Ore. Then next morning they returned to Portland bringing with them, Mrs. Belser's little girl, Shirley. The same evening they reached Seattle at 8 o'clock on Sunday, September 1st. Mrs. Belser has a steady position at Jacob's studio as their coloring artist. She is an extremely brave and cheerful little lady, and is determined to keep her little family together in spite of all the labor it entails.

Mrs. Jack Bertram returned home greatly refreshed from her visit with her old school chum, Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, in Salem, Oregon. She thinks well of the Lindstrom children and says little six-year-old Muriel Lindstrom talks on her hands fluently. She started in the second grade this fall.

A brother of Mrs. G. W. Gaertner has been in Alaska for several months. He caught a baby moose in a river after its mother was killed by some wolves. Recently he sent word to Rev. Gaertner, asking if he wanted this baby animal. The reply was "yes," but when our minister went to the boat he found a full grown moose and very tame. It followed its master like a dog, but it proved a white elephant on Rev. Gaertner's hands. It was finally given to the city zoo at Woodland Park.

Mrs. Pauline Gustin has gone on her annual vacation to her old friend, Mrs. Charles Brazelton's home in Arlington. A few days before her departure, she and Mrs. Emily Eaton spent two days pleasantly in Tacoma at the latter's sister, Mrs. Weatherly. Everybody in Seattle was greatly surprised because Aunt Pauline bobbed her hair.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilmore are all smiles, having a new addition in their home. Name is Howard Charles, and weight is six pounds and eleven ounces. He arrived August 21st.

Edwina Lou Ellen Cookson, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cookson, was baptized at the Church of Our Redeemer, August 25th, by Rev. Gaertner. She is a very bright baby, like her mother and daddy.

Scarcely before she was home Miss Marion Bertram was invited to camp on Vashon Island for several days. She is now away again, visiting some friends, one of whom is a University instructor.

Among the recent visitors to Mount Rainier were Mr. and Mrs. True Partidge, their three children and one of the Oelschlaeger boys from Alderwood Manor, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Waugh, their daughter and son-in-law. They all expressed great pleasure at the wonderful trip there.

The Partridge family spent Labor Day at White River camp on the north side of Mt. Rainier. It took them fully four hours to walk up to see the glacier and back to their car.

John Overbye had quite a bit of adventure last month. When he tried to go to White Rock, British Columbia, the Canadian authorities stopped him and sent him back. He then went down to San Francisco and Los Angeles and met many deaf people. He entered Mexico, but had trouble getting back to the United States. He is a Norwegian born.

Spokane is already preparing for the 1931 State convention. A. J. Sackville West, the Spokane deaf architect, is the chairman, and we know Jack is a hustler.

Miss Eva Hoganson, after several months in California, has returned to Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Low, of Montana, were recent guests in Spokane.

J. Cook Howard is working in the apple harvest around Wenatchee.

Mrs. Robert Ryan, a semi-mute of Valier, Montana, visited Camano all summer at her parents' home. She left September 4th for her home. She is an old friend of the Garrison family. Some time ago she visited them for about two weeks.

Mrs. May Wojoska's young son is at St. Martin's school for boys in Lacey, Wash.

John Brinkman is working in the harvest at Bow, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Spieler moved to the Lagonda Apartments on 12 Madison Street. It is a brick building.

Miss Alice Wilberg accepted a position in a wholesale fur store, to do sewing and act as model. In the meantime she is watching for a better place in some office.

Jack Bertram was in a golf contest in Steilacoom and the result was even.

Rev. G. W. Gaertner, while on his way to Anacortes, was going at a pretty good clip when he ran into a flock of partridges. Result: he had two fat birds for dinner out of six, the others being too much mangled.

Mr. and Mrs. Brodie, of Vancouver, British Columbia, are week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram at their new home on 21st Avenue.

PUGET SOUND.
September 7, 1929.

PORTLAND, ORE.

Miss Dolly Archibald, of Vancouver, B. C., who was the guest of Mrs. H. P. Nelson for three weeks, returned to her home on Tuesday, August 27th, stopping over at Seattle for one day, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root, of that city. On Sunday, August 25th, a picnic was given at Mt. Tabor Park by Mrs. C. Litherland and Mrs. H. P. Nelson, in honor of Mrs. Clara Lauby, of Salem, and Miss Dolly Archibald, of Vancouver, B. C., before their departure for their home. Miss Lauby returned to Salem to take up her duties at the leaf school, where she has been employed for some years. She spent her vacation along with her sister in Portland.

We were glad to learn that Mrs. McDermid escaped from a fire that nearly destroyed her daughter, Mrs. Martin's, beautiful country home in Vancouver, B. C., where some of the deaf were invited to an afternoon tea on June 28th, during the W. C. A. D. convention in that city. It happened one day early in August, while Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Martin were holidaying at Qualicum Beach. The home has three stories, but only the lower floor was badly damaged. The loss was about \$15,000. Mrs. McDermid was asleep on the upper floor, when her fifteen-year-old granddaughter discovered the blaze in the den on the lower floor. She quickly ran upstairs and awoke her grandmother, who is deaf, then phoned the fire department, who saved the upper two stories. Mrs. McDermid donned some clothing and a bathrobe and hurried barefoot down and out. The two ladies were sheltered a neighbor's house for the night. Mrs. H. P. Nelson knew and met Mrs. McDermid twenty-five years ago at the deaf school in Winnipeg, Man., where the latter's husband was superintendent, and Mrs. McDermid is a very lovely lady. The writer and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Katz and Mr. Lynch, from Portland, will not forget their visit at that beautiful garden and home while attending the convention at Vancouver, B. C., last June. Mrs. McDermid's daughter is married to a prominent Vancouver financier, Mr. G. A. Martin. Grand President and Mrs. F. P. Gibson, of Chicago, were among the visitors also at the tea party.

Mr. John Dortero, Mrs. Belser and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram, all of Seattle, passed through Portland on Saturday, August 31st, on their way to Dalles, Ore., where Mrs. Belser has a sister, who has been taking care of one of Mrs. Belser's children. The child returned home with its mother. They stopped a few moments at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson. The trip was made in Mr. Dortero's car.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kautz and their little daughter, Rosalind, went out to spend a couple of weeks at the country home of the former's parents. During their stay there, Mr. Kautz did some painting for his father. Running out of paint, Mrs. Kautz drove from the country home, which is near Tillamook, Ore., almost ninety miles, to Portland, after more paint. Returning home, Mrs. Kautz was suddenly taken with acute neuritis in her right arm, unable to move it at all, and was over twenty miles from home and alone. It pained her very much, but she managed to drive home with the left arm, always being an expert and careful driver. She reached the country

home safe and was quickly taken to Tillamook, but finding their doctor out of town, she was taken to a hospital in Portland for a few days, then home, where at the time of this writing, she is progressing well and will soon be about again. Her many friends are wishing for her full recovery, as she was always popular among the Portland deaf.

Mrs. Chas. Lynch returned home after a month's visit in Los Angeles and other California towns. Her many friends are glad to see her smiling face again. Charlie is also glad, as he will get some home cooking now.

Mr. Norton, of Los Angeles, Cal., has secured a good job in Portland, and if work is steady, he may stay. Mr. Norton visited here a year or so ago, so we guess he liked the climate in Oregon, and came back a month ago and said he found a job in an hour after hunting around. He gets good wages, and we hope he likes his job and will locate here for good.

The O. A. D. picnic, which was held in Sellwood Park on Sunday, September first, was attended by 75 or 80. Everything went off fine. Good eats and coffee were sold. Charles Lynch got busy as usual, and got up a couple of ball games. One interesting game was between the young single men and the married men. The latter proved too much for the young fellows and the married men won the game by 19 to 2. Some pep in married men, eh? Anyhow, it is said Mr. Lynch had a queer curve or something like that in his pitching. Horseshoe pitching was also played. Visitors from out of town who were there were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and their grandson, Jean, of Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrom, Miss M. Finch, Miss L. Valentine and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lynch, of Salem. The Wrights were the guest of the Nelsons Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

H. P. N.
Sept. 7, 1929.

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Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Abraham Barr, 1018 East 163d Street, New York City.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF
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Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant
Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf
Apt. 44—2605 Eighth Ave., New York City
The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.
Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.
Clarence Basden, President; Howell Young, Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

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Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

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Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUTLERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate
Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30, except Saturdays. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

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Has Dance Hall, Stage, Gymnasium, Library, Dining Room, Lounge Room, Pool Room, Janitor Service.
250 members and going strong.
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Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

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(Particulars later)

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ST. ANN'S CHURCH
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
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In aid of the Building Fund
at
Immanuel Parish Hall
177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebing St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza

Thursday and Friday Evenings and Saturday Afternoon

Nov. 28, 29 and 30th

Admission, 10 Cents
KATHERINE CHRISTGAU, Chairlady

Bunco and Dominoes Party

Over 25 Prizes to the Winners
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LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

at
Immanuel Parish Hall
177 South 9th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebing St., near Williamsburg Bridge Plaza

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1929
at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission - - - 50 cents
Including Refreshments

John Breden, Chairman, Mrs. K. Ruppel, Miss K. Christgau, Mrs. A. Downs, Mrs. L. Brooks, John Nesgood, A. F. Schoenewaldt.

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Balloon, Beauty Contest and Sack Race
given by
Brownsville Silent Club

at the
UNION LEAGUE HALL
143 West 125th Street, New York
Proceeds for Building Fund

Two silver loving cups will be awarded:—
1. To the most beautiful girl
2. To the one wearing the best costume
Also consolation prizes

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Music at 7:30 P.M.

Admission - - - 75 Cents

Grand Annual Bal Masque

under auspices of the
SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB of PHILADELPHIA

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Saturday Evening
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Including Wardrobe
Excellent Music Cash Costume Prizes

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October 26, 1929

Reserved
MEN'S CLUB
St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
NOVEMBER 9, 1929
At 9th Regiment Armory

Reserved
Lexington Alumni Association
Saturday, January 18, 1930
7th Regiment Armory

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.
Saturday, March 8, 1930
COLUMBUS CLUB BALL ROOM
"The Ballroom Beautiful"

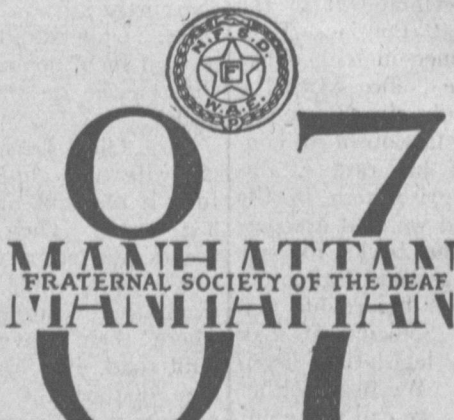
SILENT BASKET BALL LEAGUE
(Tournament)

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December 14, 1929
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UNSURPASSED MUSIC
ADMISSION, \$1.00

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Or take Lexington Ave. Subway (Pelham Bay Park or Hunt's Point Line) get off at Hunt's Point Avenue Station, walk one block to the hall.

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under auspices of
NEW HAVEN DIVISION NO. 25
N. F. S. D.

MONTOWESE HALL

210 Meadow St., New Haven, Ct.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23, 1929
At Eight o'clock

Large Cash Prizes Given for Three Costumes as Judged Best by a Committee of Prominent Deaf

ADMISSION TO BALL - - - 75 CENTS

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